











AH, I THOUGHT SO! THE
MINUTE I SNIFFED THIS GLASS.
I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE, DAN,
WHEN I LIVED AMONG THE
MOHAWKS. TIPI ISN'T DEAD—
BUT HE MIGHT JUST
AS WELL BE!

THIS IS THE SLEEP OF DEATH!" IT'S A STRANGE KIND OF COMA BROUGHT ON BY DRINKING A POTION THAT ONLY A FEW MOHAWK MEDICINE MEN KNOW HOW TO PREPARE. SOME OF IT



THOSE ARE
TRACKS, SI!
INDIAN
TRACKS!

MOHAWK MEDICINE
MEN KNOW IT.

UNLESS YOU GET THAT
CURE IN TIME, TIPI MAY
DIE OF STARVATION

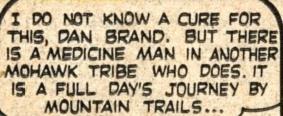












THEN LEAD ME TO

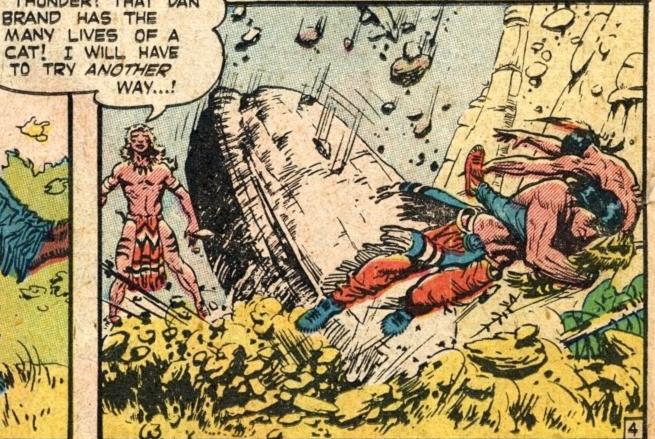


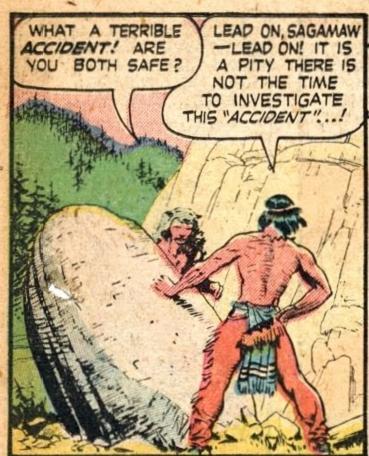


MAY THE GOOD





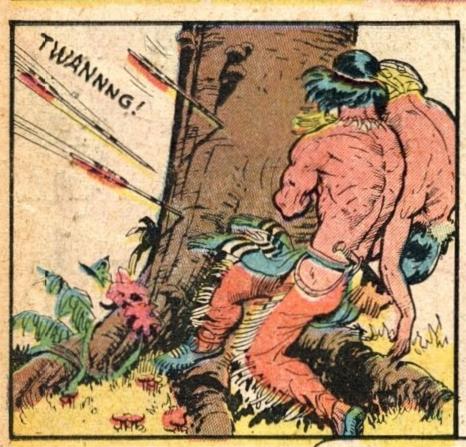




FEELING ABOUT THIS MEDICINE MAN GUIDE OF MINE ... HAVE TO WATCH HIM EXTRA CLOSELY ... AH, WHAT'S HE TRYING TO HIDE FROM ME? CAN THAT BE A











THEN LET US QUENCH OUR THIRST BEFORE WE SIT DOWN TO PLAN ESCAPE. MY WATER IS FRESH, SAGAMAW.







I CONFESS! IT WAS I WHO
POISONED HIM, WHO CONCOCTED
THIS POTION. IT WAS YOU I
TRIED TO KILL—THE BRITISH
MADE ME DO IT! SAVE ME!
FORGIVE ME! SAVE ME—I'LL
TELL YOU THE CURE...!

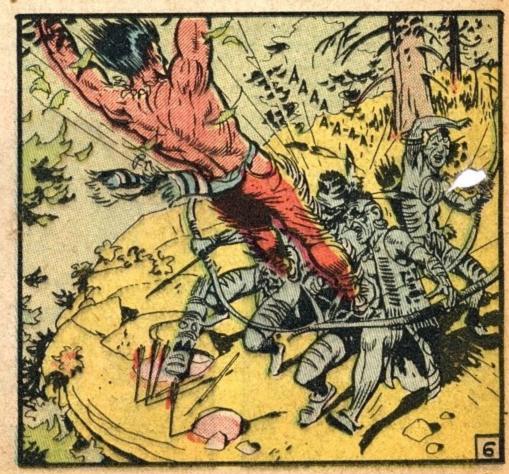
















GOT TO PULL OUT
THIS ARROW — UGH!
MUST TIE UP THESE
ASSASSINS — MUST GET
THAT BIRCH BARK...





DAN MUSTERS HIS TREMENDOUS WILL - STAGGERS BACK TO THE CAVE, FINDS A HOLLOW STONE...

















AMONG US, IT



